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FATE OF FEMALE BEAUTY.

A young woman of good figure and unpretending features moves through society without attracting general notice. But she will be very likely, if to the ordinary qualifications she add that of good sense, to meet with one, at least, who will at once recognize in her the virtues which he would wish to find in his wife, and, when fairly sought, she has no difficulty in judging between rivals—she gives herself up to one undisturbed feeling of devotion in favor of him who has thus chosen her from the mass. But the young woman whose beauty is conspicuous who hears it every where said, that she was the belle of the party, whose hand is engaged for every quadrille and waltz of the whole evening, soon loses all power of giving a preference in her heart to any of her partners. She insensibly becomes a coquette, an odious designation, which the less favored of the sex are but too happy to have the opportunity of adding to her name whenever it is mentioned. As such she is then treated by the men, amongst whom she will find numbers who will find a pleasure in trifling with her feelings; and she sees ball after ball, and season after season pass away, without any connexion offering itself which she deems worthy of her pretensions. At length, she discovers the folly of her courses, and repents them, and accepts the first offer that is made; probably—and in very many cases it certainly has been so—an offer from some person very much beneath her own station and hopes, and scarcely presentable in society.—But, even when she is more fortunate, when a woman of brilliant beauty, who has long been the subject of admiration on account of her beauty, has married the man of her choice, and in every way worthy of her preference, she has still much to unlearn, and a great deal to alter, before she can subside into a happy domestic wife. She will be surprised to find, that when once married, her hand is no longer courted in the ball-room. Her former admirers look upon her with perfect indifference, if not with chagrin, and whenever she revisits the former theatre of her success she seems *de trop*,—her presence could be easily dispensed with by every body. In such circumstances, a woman, governed only by feelings of pride, become discontented, morose, envious and miserable.—But if she has a spark of good sense, she will not longer think of shining any where but at home. That ought to be the only scene of her triumph; there alone is she sought, and there alone, in fact, she can expect to be successful. Instead of attempting to lay aside her charms, as matters no longer of use to her, she should rather endeavor to improve them, and she will find they will be more useful to her than ever. But while she is careful of her person, she should be equally attentive to her mind, and apply her attention principally to the duty of rendering her home the abode of peace and cheerfulness. These two qualities would render a cabin in Lapland, Paradise itself, while the want of these would turn a Roman palace into a den of misery.

SIR MATHEW HALE.

The character of Sir Mathew Hale, as a Judge was splendidly pre-eminent. His learning was profound; his patience unconquerable; his integrity stainless. In the words of one who wrote with no friendly feeling towards him, "his voice was oracular, and his person little less than adorned." The temper of mind with which he entered upon the duties of the bench is best exemplified in the following resolutions, which appear to have been composed on his being raised to the dignity of chief baron at the restoration:

"Things necessary to be continually had in remembrance.

1. That in the administration of justice I am intrusted for God, the king and my country, and therefore that it be done.

2. First, uprightly, secondly, deliberately, third, resolutely.

3. That I rest not upon my own understanding or strength, but implore and rest upon the direction and strength of God.

4. That in the execution of justice, I carefully lay aside my passions, and not give way to them, however provoked.

5. That I be wholly intent upon the business I am about remitting all other cares and thoughts as unreasonable and interruptions.

6. That I suffer not myself to be prepossessed with any judgment at all, till the whole business on both parties be heard.

7. That I never engage myself in the beginning of any cause, but reserve myself unprejudiced till the whole be heard.

8. That in business capital, though my nature prompt me to pity, yet to consider there is a pity also due to the country.

9. That I be not too rigid in matters purely conscientious, where all the harm is diversity of judgment.

10. That I be not biased with compassion to the poor, or favor to the rich, in point of justice.

11. That popular or court applause or distaste have no influence in any thing I do in point of distribution of justice.

LONDON POLICE.

Mansion House.—An Assumed Gentleman.—The parish officers of St. Swithin, in London Stone, applied some days ago for a warrant against a young man named John Stansfield, one of the waiters at the celebrated 18-penny dinner house, for having deserted his wife; and Merrilies, the constable of the parish, went to Dover to execute it. The particulars of the case were curious and comic.

Stansfield was in the habit of picking up a good many two-pences; and dashed away in his moments of leasure, into the midst of the fashionable movements. On the 21st of February in the present year, he married Margaret, the present complainant, and got tired of her in a few months. He then proposed a suspension of the conjugal rites, and offered his wife a separate maintenance at the rate of ten shillings a week, which she accepted for the sake of her health, as well as other comforts. The separation, however, in this instance, was effected on the part of the defendant as a means of accomplishing a more agreeable connexion with another, and a second Mrs Stansfield made her appearance. A hubbub naturally arose out of the detection, and the defendant thought the best course he could pursue was to cut and run. He accordingly decamped, bag and baggage, and arrived at an inn at Dover, where he ordered the waiter about "like a real gentleman," and strutted in a fur coat and gold watch, with the chain festooned from his neck into waistcoat pocket. He was not long in Dover, when he wrote the following affectionate epistle to his new *enamorata*:—

Deerest Wife—I rite to you wonce more hopping that I shal not have to rite no more til I have the plesuruable opportunity of imbrasing you in my Harms. I hopes cincerely from my hart that you wil Com with the bayror of thiss note for I am comfurtable settled with regard of sume things and I ham out of all the trubbles that I was hin when I left you and I hope that I for ever shal remain. My Deer thiss gentleman is the gard of coach and if you wil cum with him he wil bring you safe to me. please be so kind as to cum with him with him, for without you there is no happines in thiss life, so I remain your obejant and kind husband til death. J. S.

If you have no "blunt" I'll pay coachman when he brings you down with him, but I do hop you'll com down vether or not.

This letter was brought to town by the guard of one of the coaches, and delivered to the lady to whom it was addressed; but the complainant, who had been watching her rival's movements, managed to get possession of it, and immediately handed to the parish officers, who, conjecturing that the ten shillings a week would be discontinued, took the necessary measures to secure the body of the deserter.

Merrilies stated that he saw the woman whom he believed to be the second wife of the defendant get upon the Dover coach under the protection of the guard, and that he travelled on the same vehicle, A good deal of caution was used by the guard and lady, upon the arrival of the coach at Dover, but witness followed them up close, and after several twistings and turnings, he had the satisfaction of seeing the wished-for meeting. "Oh, Nancy, darling," said the defendant—"Oh, my Jack," cried the lady. "Beg pardon," said the witness, "but I've got a warrant to bring you to London to support your other wife, Mr. Stansfield." This intelligence was received in valiant manner.—"I am able to support them both well," said the defendant, "and I shall give bail;" so off they all came to town.

Mr. Hobler, Jr. appeared for the defendant, and said that his client was not married to the lady, who went to visit him at Dover, and that he could be charged with no legal offence for he had paid his wife up to last Saturday night, and had no idea of leaving her to the parish.

The wife said that she was convinced her husband had married the other female at Christ Church, in Surrey, and it was reported he had several other wives.

The defendant was then remanded.

PERSONS NOT TO BE PITIED.

I do not pity a person groaning under the miseries of the tooth-ache, who has not courage enough to have the tooth extracted.

I do not pity a beggar who has lost his money by gambling.

I do not pity a man who fails in business in consequence of his own neglect or extravagance.

I do not pity a man who becomes poor, after oppressing his poor neighbors.

I do not pity a man who burns his fingers by using them for snuffers.

I do not pity a man who cannot buy a breakfast after buying a morning dram.

I do not pity man who marries a scolding wife—'tis his own fault.

I do not pity the woman who marries a drunkard, because she must have known the consequences.

A friend at Washington writes us, that "no confidence whatever should be reposed in the vague rumors which are scattered abroad by the opposition papers, relative to Mr. M'Lane's having resigned, or being about to resign, his place in the cabinet."—[Argus.

Original Anecdote.—Several years since, a celebrated juggler "held forth" some of his tricks of legerdemain in this village; and among others, put a watch into a bag, "smashed it all to pieces," and by saying "Presto!" restored the watch, uninjured, to its owner. A young lad who was present, thinking it a very pretty as well as a very easy trick, took advantage of his fathers absence the next day, placed his gold repeater in a pillow-case, and smashed it effectually. To his no small chagrin, in spite of "Presto!" it "*staid* smashed."

A SCENE IN THE WEST.

BY COLONEL CROCKETT.

It was during the latter part of September, in the year ——, that it was my fortune to be travelling through the Western District of Tennessee, and along the main road which now leads on from Bolivar to Paris.

The close of a pleasant day found me fatigued and weary, jogging along through a wild and thinly settled country, on the *qui vive* for a resting place; the few *clearings* which I had passed, indicated contentment rather than wealth, or even comfort, the hooting of owls, the long howl of some famished beast, the rapid passage of birds on their way to roost; together with the recollection of many stories of hair breadth escape and desperate conflict, which had taken place in the country through which I was passing, caused me much solicitude as to where I should sleep, and made me think of home and happiness, and the busy crowd of Asiatic cities—and when I contrasted all this with the fact that I was a stranger in a strange land, and beheld the quiet, yet wild appearance of the dense and dark forest around me, I involuntarily tightened my reins, and urged my horse onward.

It was in this mood, that, upon turning an angle of the road, I observed a horseman coming towards me in a sweeping trot—he was rather badly mounted; but his dress and appearance were of a better order, and *bespoke him* a genuine backwoodsman of some note.

Seeing that he was about to pass me, with a common salutation I *hailed* him to stop.

"Halt, Billy," said he; and Billy halted so suddenly, I thought his rider would have gone over his head.

"An now, stranger, what is it you want with me—you must talk fast—for the way I'm in a hurry, is curious."

"I shall be obliged to you," said I, "if you will tell me where I can sleep to night?"

"An is that all!—well, here's Buck Horn just ahead of you, tho' its right rough there—an about eight wiles further there is an excellent house—an if you don't like either of them, spose you turn back with me, I've got but one cabin, and its full of young ones, but I'll make you a pallet and take care of your horse."

"I thank you, sir, but my horse is tired, and I am anxious to get on."

"No thanks, no thanks, stop at Buck Horn, you can make out there for the night."

"But I think you said it was right rough—can I stand it?"

"Oh! stand it—yes—*we* stand any thing here—I only said so 'cause you seemed to be a stranger in these parts, and I thought you mighn't like their ways."

"Will they give me and my horse something to eat?"

"Oh! yes—stuff both as full as ticks."

"And a bed."

"Yes—they'll give you a bed—you don't mind sleeping thick—do you?"

"How thick?"

"Oh! sorter thick, not so very thick neither—they'll only put you in spoon fashion, an you must be awful still, or all turn over together, if you don't, the outside ones will fall out, an if they do, they'll be right apt to hurt themselves.

"Well, is this all I have to fear at the Buck Horn?"

"Fear—you have nothing to fear—Buck Horn is considered, by many, as a very clever, nice place—an don't they have musters there? an don't they try warrants? an don't they have shootin matches? so you see Buck Horn is not so coarse—an if any of 'em should try to *use you up*, you'll find more who'll fight for you, than agin you—a stranger never wants for friends in these parts."

"Well, I must go now—good bye—if you ever come my way, gi' me a call, you hear—just ask for Little River Jack; they all know me.—Go along, Billy."—and he gouged his old horse, who wriggled, shot forward, and curled it so rapidly, that all which remained visible of him was a black streak.

Contrasting western with eastern manners, and thinking of Buck Horn and its inhabitants, I pursued my way, until from well known signals I knew a house was near—and in a few minutes after, situated in a small *clearing*, immediately on the road, appeared a large rude double logged cabin, with a Buck's Horn nailed over the door, which means, in the west, entertainment for man and horse, and this I identified as the tavern to which I had been recommended

It was now the dusk of evening, and although its appearance was uninviting, it seemed to me a welcome spot—it was quiet—and as I rode up, nothing was to be seen but the cattle lying about the yard chewing their cuds, and the fowls arranged in closer order, on the limbs of an oak which grew near the door—my arrival, however, seemed entirely to change the scene, for the dogs came whisking and barking about me, as if they wished to know who and what I was, and what was my business—the cows eyed me—the turkies clucked—and I thought an old gobler would have twisted his neck off, in his solicitude to get a situation that he might take a fair *squint* at me. Turkeys, when they examine any thing closely, only use one eye, and my old gobler would first try one and then the other, and then he would put his head under his wing, as if for the purpose of brightening his vision, and drawing it out, would take a long and searching look—and then he examined his roost, and said something to the turkies around him, which I could not understand—but they all clucked, and adjusted themselves, concluding, as I thought, with "he's a stranger in these parts, and I don,t much like his looks"—and they would have liked them much less, had they known the state of my appetite.

While all this was passing, an old lady came to the door to see what was the cause of so much commotion, looked out for on instant, and then disappeared—next came a flock of children of all sizes, barefooted, with cotton shirts, who scarcely saw me, before away they scampered, tumbling over each other, into one of the side doors; and finally there came with which I was passing, caused me much solicitude as to where I should sleep, and made me stately stride, the landlord of the house; he was without a coat, rough in appearance, large and portly in his form, with a good humored jolly looking face, and while he approached, a pair of eyes might be seen peeping out through every crevice in the house.

"Come, friend, won,t you 'light?"

"Thank you sir, I wish to spend the evening with you."

"Git down—git down—I'll take your horse, and fix you as snug as a bear in a hollow."

Having dismounted, he stripped my horse, and giving me my saddle bags and saddle—"now take 'em in, and put 'em under the bed—and make yourself at home—chillen, clear the way, and let this gentleman come."—I did as I was directed; but observed that the old gobbler rose up and turned his head towards the door I entered, in order that he might keep a sharp look-out—it was nobly done, he seemed resolved never to turn his back on an enemy.

Having examined the apartment, I drew a chair before a blazing fire, and contented with appearances, sat a silent spectator of the group before me. The house contained but two rooms and a garret or loft, as it is there called, running the whole extent of the building, and yet I had seen children enough about the establishment to have filled up at least four good rooms, and still every moment I saw a new face. There were many girls among the group, all pretty, yet barefooted, and when they would catch me looking at their feet—I love pretty feet—they would stoop as to make their dress entirely conceal them—modesty must be innate, thought I.

The return of the landlord thinned the little group around me; he sent off all the *small fry* into the next room, and drawing some whiskey made me drink—then seating himself, began to inquire after his kin in the old country, all of whom he fancied I must know, merely because I came from the same State—discussing this and sundry other topics, we whiled away some time—I learned from him, that he, with his wife, had that morning returned from a visit to Alabama, and that some of his neighbors would *drap* in presently to hear the news—I could hear the crowd gathering in the adjoining room, and was soon after called to supper.

The supper, though plentiful and inviting, had been prepared in the room where the largest part of the company had assembled—and there every face was joyous and happy, save that of the good dame, whose duty it had been to prepare the evening meal—she looked rather crabbed, and slung about the pots and pans seemingly entirely careless of the shins of her neighbors. But she received my thanks, for among other things there was a large quantity of sweet potatoes, sliced and fried, which I had ordered for my own use. We crowded round the table, cracked jokes, and began to eat. There was a stranger at my elbow who dipped into my sweet potatoes so often, that I began to take quite a dislike to him—for it was a dish of which I was very fond, which I had ordered, and consequently considered as my own property—besides this, I was keen set as a hawk.

"Stranger," said I, "you are fond of potatoes."

"No, I can't say as how I am; but the way that aunt Pat there cooks 'em is a caution, and I think these are quite *sufflunk*. Jest stick me up a few, will you?"

"You mean to say they will soon be *defunct* I suppose."

"No sir—*Sufflunk* is the idea, and, if you don't know what sufflunk is, I would advise you to *abschize*, for it's quite impossible for you to *semprone* here."

Having supped, we arose in order to make room for another table, and I adjourned to the room which had been allotted me—thither I was followed by my potatoe opponent, who accosted me, with, "Come, stranger, you mus'nt mind what I say—we are all free and easy here—I would'nt hurt a hair of your head, to save my life—the old man just come home to-day, and we drapped in merely to have a little spree—come, 'spose you join us!"

I thanked him, but was so fatigued from my ride, that I wished to retire early.

Considering a moment—"Did you notice them gals?" said he.

"Yes."

"Well, I've a notion of Jenny—she's a real ticklur, and when she dances she slings a nasty foot—I tell you."

"Does she!"

"Yes she does so; 'twould do you good to see her dance."

The company now began to get more noisy, and the landlord, after telling me several times not to mind the *boys*, went about his business; the chief gathering was in the upper room, which echoed with loud and noisy glee, leaving me comparatively alone. But unfortunately the whiskey-barrel was near my bed, and as regular as an hour glass—but at shorter intervals—did the landlord approach with a mug, draw out the *spile*, fill it, and then drive in the peg with a hammer—saying, don't let me disturb you, there's your bed, tumble in when you like it. And so there was a very nice bed; but it was packed, from the wall to about the middle, with two rows of children, fitted to each other in the same manner as shoes are done up for exportation, and besides this, there were many persons around the fire, and among them several girls just grown. Under these circumstances, I felt loth to undress for bed; but upon being told again that my bed was ready, and seeing that nobody was about to leave the room, I conceived that all was right, and stripped, retaining my shirt and drawers, with a tolerable degree of composure.

Having been accustomed to sleep alone, I was as afraid of being touched by a child, as I would have been of an eel, and consequently courted sleep to little purpose.

Soon after getting into bed, I heard a scuffle and a general rush to the entry, some one saying "you strike him agin." Wishing to see all the fun, I slipped out of bed, and crept to the door, where there was such an eternal clatter of tongues, that it was some time before I could ascertain the cause of the disturbance, which turned out to be this; a servant belonging to one of the neighbors had come over, as it seemed was his usual custom, to buy a pint of whiskey, and while waiting at the door for the landlord, was accosted by a large, bony, crabbed man, named Wolf, who from some cause which did not appear, thought proper to strike him; this was perceived by a small, sharp-looking man, called Aaron, who, having a good share of artificial stimulus, added to much natural firmness, bristled up, and strutted about with huge consequence,

There were many persons about the house perfectly unmoved by the passing scene, and it was principally the younger persons who surrounded the expected combatants; girls and men formed the ring promiscuously: the girls "chock full" of fun and life, holding aloft large lightwood torches, determined to see all that was to be seen;—conceive myself undressed, peeping over the crowd, and you have the scene as I saw it when Aaron cried out, "who struck that niggur?"

"I struck him, a dam black *wxmpire*, an he that takes his part is no better than a niggur."

Aaron, making towards him—"Now don't you call me a niggur, Wolfe—don't you call me a niggur; if you do, damn me if I don't walk right into you, I'll go entirely through you."

"Come on, then: I'll lick you; and the way I'll lick you will be a caution to the balance of your family—if it don't damn me."

"Part 'em—part 'em," was the cry from many, and again I heard Aaron's voice above the others, saying,

"Did the niggur *mislist* you?"

"No; but I intruded my conversation upon him, and he could gim me no answer."

"Well, I say 'twas damn mean, to beat a neighbor's niggur, merely because he come to git a drink; now you know Wolfe, when you was in the army under General Jackson, you would steal out to git a drink, an why not 'low a poor niggur the same privilege."

"Damn the niggur, I've a great mind to *use him up*, and you, too, for taking his part."

"Now, use me up, just as soon as you choose. You know, Wolfe, you is a bigger man than me; but I tell you I'm all gristle; an God never made a man who could walk over me, or hurt faster when he begins; I weigh just one hundred and twenty-five pounds."

"I don't care what the devil you weigh, nor any thing about you: all I say, is, I can *lick* you; if you take that niggur's part, you is no

better than a niggur. I say this, and stand in my own shoze."

"Now, you need'nt talk 'bout your shoes, kase you see I'm barefooted; I haint got no shoes 'tis true, but I stand *flat-footed*, and damn the man who can move me one inch; do you hear that, Wolfe?"

"Yes, I hear it, and, Aaron, I can lick you."

"Well, Wolfe, I'll fight you, but you've never had a better friend than I've been. I'se friended you when no other man would."

"Did'nt I keep them steers of yourn better than two months; and did'nt I turn that pied heifer of yourn into my pea patch?"

"An 'sposen you did, did'nt I call up your hogs?—but that's nothing to do with it; Aaron you took that niggur's part, and you must fight me."

Aaron could stand this no longer, but made at him.—"Part 'em—part 'em," was again the cry; but now the girl interfered, crying out, "let 'em fight—let 'em fight; you s'pose we gwine to stand here all night holding the light?—and at the same time I discovered a hearty, buxom, lively looking girl, whom they called Poll, rolling her sleeves up, and swearing, at the same time, that both were cowards, and that she believed she could cool 'em both out.—This added fresh stimulus, and at it they went:—The first concussion was like the meeting of two locomotives at full speed; the jar was so great that both were thrown into the yard, where, clinching, they rolled over like a couple of cats, squalling and using the most horrible exertions. "Hurrah for Wolfe—well done Aaron—now gouge him—Oh! you missed a chance—now give it to him—why don't you bite him?—these and similar expressions were constantly vociferated by the partizans of each, and seeing the affair was about drawing to a focus, I slipped off and went to bed. Every thing was now comparatively quiet, and but a few minutes elapsed before Poll, with a crowd at her heels, came in, almost convulsed with laughter.

"What is the matter?" said I.

"Oh! the prettiest fight," said Poll,—"they were both cowards, but you ought to have seen it—I knew that they were sturbin you, standin there quarrelling, so I made 'em fight, merely to have it over.—I tell you what, there's no mistake in Aaron, when he does begin."

At this moment Aaron came in, walking carelessly along, with his face much scratched, and a handkerchief over one of his eyes.

Poll.—"Well, Aaron, you is a root,—I did not know know 'twas in the little man"

"Poll, you know I always told you I was all gristle."

"Well, I did'nt think so, but I tell you, you was all over him,—I did'nt see the licks, but I heard 'em, and they seemed to me to fall just as fast as if I was shakin down simmons."

How much longer this dialogue would have lasted, heaven only knows; but being uncomfortably situated, I called to Miss Poll, whose face I really liked, and asked her to be good enough to arrange the children, for if she did not, I should soon be kicked out of bed. My wish was hardly expressed, before Poll stripped down the covering, and began slapping every child which was out of its place, without paying the least regard to the fact whether it was asleep or awake. This had the desired effect upon the children, they were soon packed away with the injunction from Poll to "keep quiet, or they'd git it agin,"—and I cannot say that I felt more sleepy, after Poll had leaned over me to arrange the children, and was kind enough to wish me a good night's rest.

The house soon became very still, so much so that one would hardly have suspected it of having been the scene of so much commotion, as the one I described.

The stairs which led to the loft, ran up from my room, and while I was endeavoring to sleep, Poll quietly tripped in again, bearing a child in her arms, with several smaller ones following her. "Hush now—don't make a noise."—"Oh! the devil!" said I,—"you don't mean to put them in my bed?"

"No sir—these belong in the loft;"—and she marched them gently up stairs, disposed of them, and again returning, disappeared.—Scarcely a minute passed, before she tripped up with another—and then another, and another—until she began to labour up; and I heard her say, "well, I never *seed* so many *children* in my life,"—and so I thought,—speaking within the bounds of moderation, I think she carried into the loft from twelve to fifteen children; then coming down, puffing with fatigue, she disappeared, and all was silent.

"Well, the scene is over for the night, said I. Not so, however, for I again heard Poll's voice in the entry, amid a small bustle, saying "Now take your shoes off,—march up easy,—don't disturb that gentleman." The door opened, and Poll appeared with a light; and as she did, she turned about and whispered in a low voice, "Now march,"—she led the way up stairs, followed by—I will not say how many of the crowd who had gathered, all marching silently after her in single file. They formed a long line which was several minutes in passing, and I witnessed what I fear I *shall* never see again.

I must confess with the whole scene I was struck dumb, utterly amazed and confound-d—good heavens? thought I, what a packing touch they'll have up stairs,—and yet there was no bustle;—I heard something like the rustling of *shucks*, and in a few minutes after every thing was as quiet as the wild woods. This silence reigned unbroken, save an occasional jar, which shook the house, resembling the slight shock of an earthquake, or the moving of some heavy body above me with a handspike: this was occasioned by the joint turning over of the phalanx in the loft; when this ceased, all was quiet, and I went to sleep.

Notes to the foregoing Tale.

"To heat one's self," means to get into a violent passion.

"To gouge a horse," is to spur him.

"Sling a nasty foot," means to dance exceedingly well.

"She is a nasty looking gal," implies she is a splendid woman. I know not by what singular change this meaning has been given to the word *nasty*; but certain it is, that expressed as above, it is considered among the class to which it has reference, as highly complimentary.

"Lick," to beat, to whip.

"Shuck," the husk of corn.—[Knickerbocker Magazine.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MARCH 11, 1834.

The Bank papers exult in the fact that Mr. Leigh has been chosen by the Legislature of Virginia to succeed Mr. Rives in the Senate of the United States. Mr. Leigh is a nullifier. They join, too, with the nullifiers in denouncing the law passed last winter, to arrest the progress of nullification. These are the men who love to prate about principles, and their regard for the constitution and the preservation of the Union. The only principle to which they adhere, is that of opposition to the present administration, right or wrong. They are ready to advocate or denounce any principles or means which will be most likely to effect their object of getting into power. But we must do them the justice to say that the similarity of feelings and principles which actuated those who assembled at Hartford during the last war, and the leaders of nullification at the present day, affords some justification for their union of purpose and action.

The federalists sneer at Mr. Rives' devotion to principle, as manifested by his resignation. They are doubtless unable to appreciate his motives. They need not fear that any of the opposition Senators will imitate his example, for that very act would be such an avowal of democratic principles as would amount to an abandonment of the party to which they now belong. One of their papers ridicules the idea of a representative's being bound by the will of his constituents, and calls it a southern doctrine, never acgnowledged north of "Mason's and Dixon's line." He has probably forgotten that Mr Adams, when he wished not only to avow but to prove his devotion to the principles of Democracy, resigned his seat in the U. S. Senate because he could not obey the instructions of the federal Legislature of Massachusetts. It is true that he afterwards changed his views and advocated a different doctrine—that the representative should not be palsied by the will of his constituents. Mr. Clay, too, when acting with the democratic party, proclaimed on the floor of Congress, that whatever he ascertained to be the will of his constituents, that he was bound by, no matter how it was expressed.—It is not expected that Mr. Sprague will follow the example of Mr. Rives, because he belongs to a different party, and is governed by different principles. He would betray the confidence of those who elected him if he were to regard the wishes of the people, rather than those of his party.

We have looked carefully over the proceedings of Congress to find something that might be deemed important or interesting by our readers, but our search has not rewarded the trouble. The Bank continues to occupy the attention of Congress, and little else of general interest, has, as yet been transacted there.

In our Legislature, there has been no want of interesting or important questions, for almost the whole Statute Book has been under revision. But few bills of importance appear to have been finally passed, and we cannot speak of the merits of those, until we have had an opportunity of examining them. Licenses, the Militia, Paupers, Imprisonment for debt, Roads, &c. have all been talked about, and some of them acted upon. A Bill has passed the House to extend the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace to all demands not exceeding fifty dollars. We hope its effects may prove as salutary as its friends anticipate. The best mode of preventing the expense of litigation is to let it alone, the people do for the most part in this county. With a population of between thirty-five and forty thousand inhabitants the usual number of actions entered at a term, is little more than one hundred. The people here have ascertained that the cheapest and best way of collecting their debts is to do it themselves. It is expected that the Legislature will rise this week, and as the laws will soon after be published, we shall have an opportunity of commenting on them.

An act has been passed for the erection of a dam across the Kennebec at Augusta from which the people in that vicinity anticipate the most important consequences. It is contemplated to erect manufactories and to put in operation various kinds of machinery to be propelled by the water power thus obtained.

We are indebted to the Hon. Moses Mason, Jr. the representative in Congress from this District for various important public documents, also to the Hon. E. Shepley, for similar favors.

23d CONGRESS---1st. SESSION.

IN SENATE.

Saturday, Feb. 22, 1834.

Mr Tyler presented resolutions of the Legislature of the State of Viginia, instructing the Senators and requesting the Representatives in Congress and to exert themselves to effect the restoration of the public deposits to the Bank of the United States.

After a few remarks by Mr Tyler, the resolutions were read.

Mr Rives rose and said:

Mr President: The Senate will indulge me, I hope, standing in the position I do, with a few remarks on the subject of the resolutions just read. It is very far from my intention to attempt to impugn, in any manner, the force of those resolutions, or to derogate, in the slightest degree, from the high respect to which they are entitled here and elsewhere. On the contrary, I recognise them as the legitimate expression of the opinion of my State, coveyed through the only authentic organ known to her Constitution and Laws.

The Senate will have perceived, from the reading of the resolutions, that it is my misfortune to entertain, and to have expressed, on the grave questions now occupying the public mind, opinions very different from those asserted by the resolutions. Notwithstanding this difference of opinion, I should feel it my duty, as one of the representatives of Virginia on this floor, to conform to the views expressed by her Legislature, if, in the circumstances in which I am placed, I could do so without dishonor. I hold it, sir, to be a vital principle of our political system, one indispensible to the preservation of our institutions, that the Representative, whether a member of this or the other House, is bound to conform to the opinions and wishes of his constituents authentically expressed; or if he be unable to do so, from over-ruling and imperious considerations operating upon his conscience or honor, to surrender his trust into the hands of those from whom he derived it, that they may select an agent who can better carry their views into effect.

On all occasions involving questions of expediency only, it is, I conceive, the bounden duty of the representative to conform implicitly to the instructions of the constituent body, where those instructions are to be carried into execution by a *Legislative act*, which, as a mandate of the public will, prescribes and directs what *shall* be done for the public good. But where the instructions contemplate a *declaration of principles or opinions*, which are contrary to the sincere and honest convictions of the Representatives, as there is no means of forcing the assent of the understanding to abstract propositions, the only course left to him is by the surrender of his commission, to put it in the power of his constituents to confer it on another whose opinions correspond with their own.

To apply these principles to my own case, I do not hesitate to say, that if the instructions of the Legislature of my State had required me specifically to vote for a law or other legislative act, providing for the restoration of the public deposits to the Bank of the United States, however highly inexpedient I deem such measure to be, I should nevertheless have felt it my duty to give the vote required. Such, it will be recollected, was the precise demand of the memorial of the citizens of Richmond presented a few days ago by my honorable colleague, and which concluded by asking, that Congress "would provide *by law* for the immediate restoration of the public moneys to the Bank of the United States". But, sir, this is not the shape in which the question is presented to me, by the resolutions of the General Assembly of my State, or by the proceedings pending in this body. Those resolutions instruct the Senators of Virginia, in general terms, "to use their *best exertions* to procure the adoption by Congress of *proper measures* for restoring the public moneys to the Bank of the United States." Now, sir, I am bound to inquire what are those proper measures, in the contemplation of the Legislature of Virginia.

We all know that the only measures proposed, or contemplated in this body, are the two declaratory resolutions offered by the Senator of Kentucky; the first, affirming that the conduct of the President with reference to the removal of the public deposits, was a dangerous and unconstitutional assumption of power; the second, declaring the reasons assigned by the Secretary of the Treasury for that removal, to be unsatisfactory and insufficient. When the latter of these resolutions, together with the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, was referred some days ago to the Committee of Finance, that committee did not report a bill, or joint resolution for the restoration of the deposites, but simply a recommendation, that the Senate adopt the declaratory resolution of the Senator from Kentucky. In short, it is now avowed and understood on all hands, that all that is deemed necessary, or will be proposed here to effect a restoration of the public moneys to the Bank of the United States, is a *mere declaration* by Congress, of the insufficiency of the reasons assigned for their removal.

The only measure, then, on which I shall be called to carry into effect the instructions of the Legislature of my State are, the *declaratory* resolutions moved by the Senator from Kentucky, and now depending before the Senate. That these resolutions are, in the estimation of the General Assembly of Virginia, *proper measures*—that the opinions and principles declared by them, are believed by the General Assembly to be correct and well founded—it would be unpardonable blindness to the language and tenor of their instructions not to see. At the same, it is well known to the Senate, that on each of the propositions declared in these resolutions, I had (and I will take leave to add, after the most careful and anxious investigation,) come to opposite conclusions, which I had earnestly asserted and maintained on this floor. I am, therefore, placed, by the instructions of the Legislature of my State, in this dilemma—either to vote for the declaratory resolutions of the Senator from Kentucky, and thereby express opinions which I not only do not entertain, but the reverse of which I have sincerely and earnestly maintained on this floor; or, by voting against them, to oppose the *only measures* which are likely to come before this body having in view the restoration of the public deposites to the Bank of the United States, and thus appear in the attitude of disregarding and thwarting the declared wishes of the General Assembly of Virginia. I am sure I but respond to the honorable feelings all who hear me, in saying, that the first branch of the alternative is *impossible*, while the latter is no less forbidden by my principles, and a proper sense of duty to the constituted authorities of my State. The only course left to me, then, is one which the Senate can be at no loss to anticipate.

Before I close the few remarks with which I have felt myself called on to trouble the Senate, I beg leave to say, that, while I recognise implicitly the resolutions just read as the legitimate and constitutional expression of the opinion of my State, I wish not to be understood, as saying that they express the *real* public opinion of the State—that of the PEOPLE. On the contrary, my firm and clear conviction is, that the sentiments of the people in the present instance are not in unison with the proceedings of the Legislative authority. The manifestations of popular sentiment already commencing in various quarters of the State—the principles and opinions heretofore steadily cherished by Virginia—multipled communications received from the most respectable sources; and my own knowledge, I may be permitted to add, of a people with whom I have been connected, in the relations of public service, for now near twenty years, assure me that they are not; and the revolution of a few months, will, I confidently believe, render the fact manifest to all the world. But in the regulation of my *official* conduct here, I am not permitted to look beyond the constitutional expression of the opinion of the State, by its regular and proper organ. If a Senator were allowed to set up against the public opinion of his State as officially and solemnly declared by her Legislature, a *hypothetical* public opinion, which may or may not be that of the people of the State, it is obvious that a door would be opened for the total evasion of all effective responsibility of this body to public opinion. It is on the Legislatures of the States that the constitution has devolved the choice of members of this body, and the same Legislatures must be the interpreters of the public opinion of their respective States to the Senators chosen by them, whenever an occasion shall arise which may call for a solemn manifestation of that opinion.

This is indeed the only *practicable* mode of bringing the opinion of the sovereign communities represented in this body to act, with authoritative influence, on its proceedings; and when it is considered that the Senate is, by the greater permanency of his official tenure, father removed from the salutary controls of the representative system than any other branch of the Government, all will see the necessity of keeping open a clear and designated channel by which public opinion may promptly reach it, in an authoritative form, and be made effectual on its deliberations. It is thus, essential to the practical supremacy of the popular will itself, that the State Legislatures should be recognised as the authentic and constitutional expounents of the popular opinion of the respective States, in all relations with this body. If, in any instance, the Legislatures of the States shall mistake the opinions of the people, it is, as I conceive, for the people themselves, and not for us, to correct the mistake.

These, Mr President, are very briefly the opinions I entertain on the delicate questions presented for my consideration by the instructions of the Legislature of my State just read; and the only alternative they leave me, in the circumstances in which I am placed, is to surrender the trust with which I have been honored as a member of this body into the hands of those from whom I received it. I know well, Mr President, and I feel how much of honor and of satisfaction I give up in abandoning my seat on this floor. I abandon what I have ever regarded the highest honor of my public life—an honor than which none higher, in my opinion, can be presented to the ambition of an American citizen. I sacrifice social and kindly relations with many members of this body—I would fain hope with *all*—which have been the source of the highest satisfaction, to me here, and the remembrance of which I shall cherish with sincere pleasure in the retirement whither I go. I know and feel the weight of these sacrifice, but great as they are, I make them without a sigh, as the most emphatic homage I can render to a principle I believe vital to the republican system, and indispensable to the safe and salutary action of our political institutions.

From the Boston Statesman.

Washington, Feb. 18, 1834.—DEATH *loves a shining mark!*—The eloquent orator, the able advocate, the learned jurist, the pure Republican, the distinguished statesman, the accomplished gentleman, the elegant author, the cherished friend, the humble Christian—WILLIAM WIRT—is no more!

After eight days illness, he closed this morning, in this city, at the age of 60 years, a life of distinguished usefulness and honor. Few have lived more esteemed, or died more lamented. On Saturday week, he was attending his professional duties in court; on the following Sunday he attended with his family, divine service at the capitol; the next day was confined to his room, and soon after to his death-bed.—He died of an *Erysipelas* which struck to the brain, from a cold; he was considered dangerous on Friday, and past hope on Saturday, but lingered till this morning. As an orator and advocate, he had few equals; as a man—high-minded, noble-hearted—no superiors.

When his death was announced, this morning in the Supreme Court, of which he has been so long a distinguished ornament, they adjourned, after passing resolutions on the melancholy event. His remains will probably be removed to Baltimore; but an eulogy will probably be delivered on his death, perhaps by Mr. Webster—who, of all others, is the best qualified for such a tribute, and such an occasion.

The great crisis on the Deposite Debate has at length arrived, and past. *"We have met the enemy and they are ours!"* The previous question has this day been moved and carried by a majority of 116 to 112; and the main question carried by a vote of 130 to 98. So the Secretary of the Treasury's Reasons for the removal of the Deposites, goes to the Committee of Ways and Means, without Mr. McDuffie's "instructions." When it was known that the Previous Question was on the tapis, there was unusual excitement and interest prevailing. Mr. Binney run out of the Supreme Court; "the potent, grave and reverend" Senators left their seats; the ladies left Mr. Mangum who was expected to speak; and all flocked to the galleries of the House. After some preliminary movements had been gone through, at which I was not present, the Speaker decided that the Previous Question was in order. From the decision,—after an animated and anxious debate, chiefly confined to the opposition in which not less than a dozen members spoke, some several times,—the pugnacious minority appealed; and when the question was taken, the decision of the Chair was affirmed, 115 to 112! When the vote was declared, there seemed to be the deepest sensation evinced throughout the House; and the Speaker when he announced it, seemed to speak with no little emotion, when he declared the *decision of the Chair was sustained!* You could perceive that he breathed more freely, as he sunk back into his chair—It was a moment of exalted triumph to his judgment, his impartiality and his firmness. He had been assailed and annoyed from all quarters, for hours, till the quiver of every argument and authority against him had been exhausted; and the opposition were obliged at last, to come to the charge, for want of ammunition.

This event will by no means conclude the debate on the subject. The opposition are determined to carry on the war, till their pay amounts to about $2500; and by that time they will get tired and sick of the city, and consent to an adjournment; for I believe it is understood that Congress cannot adjourn but with the consent of both Houses; except when the President convenes them by proclamation; and then, with the consent of either House, he can prorogue both. Such, I take it, is the construction of the constitution.

I doubt whether by extending my remarks, I can add any thing to their interest: so I shall now terminate them with the most brief, and perhaps most interesting glimpse I have given you this season. REIS EFFENDI.

From the Boston Statesman.

Washington, Feb. 20, 1834.—Congress and the Supreme Court adjourned to-day to attend the funeral of Mr. Wirt, whose remains were entombed in the Congressional Cemetery.—This was contrary to the wishes of his family, but in accordance with the importunity of the Bar and the request of the Court. His case establishes a precedent, namely, of burying distinguished members of the Bar of the Supreme Court in the National Cemetery. Mr. Pinckney was a member of the Senate when he died here, and buried at the public expense; Mr. Wirt was not, but his funeral was attended by a numerous concourse, who paid him all that respect due to his eminent talents, his distinguished virtues, and his well earned fame.

It is contemplated by the Bar, I understand, to erect a monument to his memory. No man is better entitled to such a mark of respect from his fraternity; for exalted talents have been rarely allied with such exalted virtues.

The Court and Bar will wear the usual badge of mourning for him during the remainder of the session; and I understand an Eulogy is to be delivered by a distinguished gentleman of the profession. Who it is, I know not. I could wish the duty to be assigned to Mr. Webster. For such an occasion, I believe even partisans must allow, that he is pre-eminently qualified, and would leave every rival immeasurably behind. I recollect to have been told some years since, that the first distinguished display he made of his talents when at college, was an eulogy on the death of a class-mate. On whom-

soever that duty may devolve, I shall endeavor to be present on the occasion; and till then, I must mingle again in the bustle of busy life, to cull a few flowers from this great political hotbed, from which politicians, like the bees of Trebisond.

Draw venom forth that drives men mad.

It has been a fine sunny day, to-day; but the streets are ancle deep in mud. Nothing is more deleterious and deceptive than such weather; it is the breader of all mortal complaints. For myself, I had much rather see clouds when I must deal with mud, than sunshine. The sun draws up the vapours; and if you do not feel the ill effects at the moment, you will be sure to suffer for it before the next morning. I have invariably felt languid and ill after a sunny and muddy day, and have often been reminded of Shakspeare's sentiment which he applied on another occasion, though it is not inapplicable to this:

It is the sunny day brings forth the adder;
And that craves wary walking.

As nothing in particular is the order of the day with me, I will recur to a reminiscence to eke out my glimpses. While sitting in the ladies' Gallery on Tuesday at the time the previous question was before the House, I was highly amused by a tall, lank, long-faced, white-haired Count Fatham, with a tremendous weeper on his left arm, who took his seat and crossed his legs aside of me, taking from a large purple leathern reticule, hanging on his left arm a written document with a blank back, upon which, after borrowing a pencil, he began to endorse doggerels. After he had discounted some dozen false rhymes, and his pencil had began to grow dull, he paused, and thrusting his hand into his breeches pocket, drew out a spring knife of about nine inches hast, and the blade the same length. When he opened it—I forgot to mention that DOGGEREL was evidently boozy or crazy,—when he opened it, there was a general *opening* among the ladies to the right and left! which made Doggeral apprehend he had missed a figure. He was about to nib his pencil with this delicate piece of mechanism a foot and a half long, but seeing that the crowd made way for him, he embraced the opportunity to shut his knife, and honored me with craving the loan of mine. I handed him a small pearl penknife, at which he seemed so much astonished, I thought he would never mend his pencil; however, he went through with the operation, returned it, and resumed his rhymes again. After writing about two dozen miserable lines, not any two of which were even allowable rhymes, he bored me with his inspirations. Whether Doggerel was drunk or crazy, I thought it best to be civil to him.—I recollected his spring knife of eighteen inches; countenance of "distress," and some obscure groans he uttered about the removal of the deposites; and moreover I called to mind the lunatic, and Gen. Cadwallader, who only saved his life by politeness; so I perused very gravely Doggerel's lucubrations, consisting of a Hudibrastic Phillipic against the Speaker.—The author than passed his first canto to several ladies in front of him; and when they saw the author in person, they did not dare do less than read his rhymes, and affect to be pleased at them. He figured round in this style for half an hour; with such a savage gravity of countenance, that nobody dared to laugh, tho' they were all ready to split with laughter. But enough of this.

The Senate, yesterday, had two petitions or memorials presented to them from Pennsylvania—one by the opposition and the other by the administration party; but both in such offensive terms, that they laid them on the table. There was a good deal of debate about them; but Mr. Poindexter finally settled the matter, by saying, that the Senate had only the same language sent back to them which they had before uttered. He thought they had no right to complain. REIS EFFENDI.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Democratic members of both branches of the Legislature met in Convention, in the Hall of the House of Representatives, on Thursday evening, Feb. 20th agreeably to previous notice.

Mr. Knowlton of the Senate, called the convention to order, and nominated for Chairman, Hon. Allen H. Cobb, and he was unanimously elected.

On motion of Mr. Smith of the Senate, Hon. Drummond Farnsworth and Oliver N. Allen, Esq. were appointed Secretaries.

On motion, *Voted*, That Messrs. Groton and Bridgham of the Senate, and Messrs. M'Intire of York, Moore of Abbot, and M'Clinton of Bristol, of the House, be a committee to receive, sort and count the votes of the Convention for a candidate to be supported for the office of Governor, for the coming political year.

The Committee having attended to the duty assigned them, Mr. Groton, on their behalf, reported that the whole number of votes given in, was one hundred and thirty-six, and that the Hon. ROBERT P. DUNLAP had that number—which report was unanimously accepted.

On motion of Mr. Rogers of the Senate, a committee of fifteen was raised, to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the Convention. Whereupon, Messrs. Rogers, Bradbury, Chandler, Smith and Tobin, of the Senate, and Messrs. Jarvis of Ellsworth, Strout of Standish, Small of Monmouth, Hastings of Robbinston, Merrow of Bowdoinham, Tuttle of Canaan, Thayer of Paris, Gowin of Bradford, Seaver of South Berwick, and True of Montville, of the House were appointed for that purpose.

This Committee having attended to the duty assigned them, Mr. Rogers on their behalf, reported the following resolutions which, having been read, were unanimously adopted by the Convention, viz:—

1. Resolved, That this Convention recommend the Hon. Robert P. Dunlap for re-election for Governor of this State; that the earnest we have received in his past conduct is security that the interest of the State will be promoted by his continuance in the Gubernatorial Chair.

2. Resolved, That we approve the conduct of the Secretary of the Treasury in *removing the Deposites* from the Bank of the United States; that we recognize in that measure, the exercise of the only power reserved in the Charter of the Bank by which Congress could be reinvested with the control of public moneys.

3. Resolved, That the present embarrassment in the money market is to be attributed, not to the removal of the deposites, but to the convulsive struggles of the United States' Bank to prolong its existence beyond its chartered limits.

4. Resolved, That the conduct of the Bank of the United States in the sudden extension and curtailment of its issues, has evinced a settled determination to coerce the people to a renewal of its charter, regardless of the distress which its measures may inflict on the Community.

5. Resolved, That as our fathers perilled *"their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor"* in the contest with Great Britian, in order to transmit to us their children, the glorious legacy, LIBERTY, so it is our duty to endure any distress which may ensue, sooner than surrender that Liberty to a corrupt money-eyed oligarchy.

6. Resolved, That we have confidence that Ether Shepley, our Senator, and the seven Republican Representatives of our State in Congress, will resist the restoration of the deposites; and that they will be the Representatives of the People, and not Tyrants, substituting their own will for the will of their constituents.

7. Resolved, That we approve the measures of the General Administration, as indicating a settled determination to refrain from the exercise of doubtful and constructive powers, and to administer the Government in such a manner as to preserve inviolate, the letter and spirit of the Constitution.

8. Resolved, That in 1775 we had a WASHINGTON to lead us in our struggle for independence, in 1800 a JEFFERSON to purge the Constitution from federal corruption, and in 1834 we have a JACKSON to rescue the country from the fangs of a moneyed despot.

9. Resolved, That we approve of a National Convention for the purpose of nominating Candidates for the offices of President and Vice President; that we recognize in such a convention, the only means of concentrating public sentiment, and thereby preventing the highest offices in the gift of the People from falling a prey to aspiring demagogues and corrupt coalitions.

10. Resolved, That the great security of the Democratic Republican Party against the machinations of the hetrogeneous combination of Old Federalists, Tariff Men, Bank Men, and Nullifiers, is in a rigid adherance to *Regular Nominations*, made by conventions duly convened and fairly organized.

11. Resolved, That the long established modes of party organization, through the medium of which the triumphs and permanency of Democratic principles can alone be secured, are such as to command and require the approbation and support of every person sincerely attached to those principles.

Messrs. Kelsey and Porter of the Senate, and Messrs. Jewett of Portland, Robinson of Bethel, and Pike of Athens, of the House, were appointed a Committee to wait upon Hon. ROBERT P. DUNLAP, and inform him that this Convention have unanimously nominated him as a candidate to be supported for the office of Governor for the coming political year.

The Convention the adjourned.

Thursday, Feb. 27th, 1834.

The Convention of the Democratic members of the Legislature met according to adjournment.

Mr. Kelsey from the Committee appointed to wait upon the Hon. ROBERT P. DUNLAP and inform him of his nomination, reported:

That the Governor was pleased to say, that he felt duly sensible of the confidence reposed in him by the Convention, in again placing him in nomination for the office of Chief Magistrate of the State,—that he accepted the nomination with which the Convention had been pleased to honor him, and would yield himself once more to the disposition of his fellow citizens.

On motion of Mr. Pierce of Portland,

Ordered, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the Chairman and Secretaries, and published in all the Democratic papers in the State.

ALLEN H. COBB, *Chairman.*
D. FARNSWORTH, } Secretaries.
OLIVER N. ALLEN, }

From the Eastern Democrat.

A vetrean democrat, living at a beautiful town, situated on the bank of the Connecticut river, in the State of Massachusetts, has a daughter married to a gentleman in the city of New York. The husband has been for some time engaged in the successful manufacture and sale of leather and is a director of the Leather Manufacturers' Bank in that City—he is a merchant and not a politician. The wife and daughter, knowing the attachment of the father for the "Chief that now commands," addressed, on the 27th Jan. last, a letter to him on the subject of the pecuniary difficulties felt, or anticipated, and attributing the whole to the "war of the Preriden against the United States Bank, and the removal of the deposites," asks her father to change his opinion of Andrew Jackson. To this letter, "from the best of daughters," the father replied as follow, under the date of Feb. 2, 1834. A member of Congress, who had been furnished with a copy of this letter, requests us to give it publication, as showing the State and condition of People in the interior of Massachusetts, where they have been much and grossly deceived in relation to the character of Andrew Jackson and his administration:—

"Delenda est Carthago!" Carthage must be destroyed, or Rome ceases to exist: so said the Romans. Perish the Bank, or the days of our Republic are soon counted: so says the Democracy. Heaven save the majority in the National House of Representatives! My prayer is that they may resist *gold*. I fear nothing but the purchase of a two-thirds votes. Millions would be freely paid for it; and I view the stir that is now making in our cities as a Bank effort to form a *pivot* on which thirty or forty members of Congress can *turn*, after having the weight of the argument? Do we want an example of this sort of corruption, we have it over the water. "Two hundred and fifty out of three hundred members of Parliament, pledged to oppose the re-charter of the Bank of England, were lately among the 'missing' when their names were called, and thus they have a real monarch in the shape of a Bank, while their sailor, William is a mere *Paint King*." So it will be here: renew the Bank charter, and we have a King in a Board of directors, who will control the destinies of the country—march into the halls of Congress, declare war, and make peace; and, descending from such high and commanding power whenever it suits their whim or caprice, send a 'popinjay' to the *Leather Manufacturers' Bank, in New York*, and order them to curtail discounts. Tell your husband that from such degradation the democracy of the country will save him in spite of himself.

"Talk to an old Jeffersonian democrat about United States Bank facilities, exchanges, and all that! If they were a thousand times the consequences represented, it would not weigh a feather in the scale against such unlimited power. Thank God, we have a Chief who has the courage to draw the fangs out of the monster's head already, and who will crush the dragon in due time, and then, if your New York bankers and merchants have not wit enough to regulate exchange, let them go to Boston and see how completely the scheme works there. 'United States bills at par'—Nonsense! Why, even here in Northampton, the Hapmshire Bank refused to take of me a fifty dollar United State Bank bill on deposite, and at the same time received of me the 'ragtag' bills of Passamaquoddy and Vermont, because those bills were received *at par* in Boston, and the bills of the United States Bank and branches were not.*

"Tell your husband that the country will not move at the bidding of the cities in this affair of the Bank. The country is prosperous beyond all former example, and it is not in the power of the Bank to change it. I know the country well, and I ask your husband to go with me over Hampshire county; let us take the town between here and Pittsfield; West Hampton, Cherterfield, Worthinton, Peru, Hansdale, and Dalton, and I am safe in saying, that from the Hampshire towns, not ten writs were entered against people at our last Court. The people are out of debt; they are happy and independent; and, although opposed to the administration, would really rejoice to see the Bank wind up its business. These are the feelings of the 'bone and sinew' of our country. Friends or foes of the administration, 'tis all the same; and it is time that Biddle knew it; he is killing his friends only. The longer they bear the torture, the less worthy are they of sympathy.

*It is a fact, well known, that while the bills of the United States Bank and its branches are at a discount every where except in the places where the particular branch issuing is located, the bills of all the State Banks in New England, embracing a territory and sea coast of more than seven hundred miles in length, by three or four hundred in breadth, are every where received at their par and specie value.

Valuable recipe for pronunciation.—Messrs Editors—as there are many persons who do not mind their *p's* and *q's* so there are many who do not mind *v's* and *w's*, and so murder the King's English by their transposition, that it is perfect misery to hear them speak. The following specific is recommended as a sovereign remedy, and is to be repeated as often as the habit is indulged in:—

DIALOGUE.

*W*illiam, I vant my vig.
*V*ich vig, sir?
*V*y my vite vig in the voden vig box, vich I vore last *V*ensday vas a veek: ven I vent to vidow *V*addle's vedding.

I'm very much vexed at your very vulgar pronunciation, Mr. *W*alentine. You should say *wig* not *vig*. But if you are going a *wisiting*, you had better take your *velvet* cap, that you wore at the last meeting of the *w*estry

*V*ife, you are always vorrying me vid your criticism upon my vords. I'm not going visiting as you have it, but am going to take a walk along the varves, and round *V*ashington Square and perhaps I shall go as far as the *V*ater *V*orks.—[Buffalo Bulletin.

MARRIED.

In Lewiston, Mr. Sumner Marston to Miss Rebecca Barker.

In Bridgton, Mr. Asel Smith to Miss Louisa Burges.

In Parsonsfield, Mr. Enoch Parsons to Miss Louisa A. Page.

DIED.

In Readfield, on the 10th inst. Mrs. Charlotte, wife of Col. James R. Bachelder, aged 38; on the 2nd inst. Mrs. Pamela Wells of Mt. Vernon, sister of Mrs. B.

In Wells, Miss Mary Ann, daughter of the late Dea. Barak Manwell.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....Carthage.

IT is hereby notified to the Proprietors of the lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Carthage, that the same are taxed in the bills committed for collection to the undersigned collector of said Carthage for the year of our Lord 1833, in the respective sums following viz:

Names of Persons Known.	No. of Lots	No. of Range,	Tax.	Deficiency of Highway in 1832.
			$ cts.	$
Benjamin Weld,	1	1	,35	
do	1	2	,34	
do	1	3	,35	
do	1	5	,56	
do	1	10	1,05	
do	1	20	,07	
do	1	21	,07	
do	2	1	,23	
do	2	2	,14	
do	2	21	,12	
do	2	21	,28	
do	3	1	,07	
do	3	2	,14	
do	3	7	1,12	
do	3	8	1,12	
do	3	19	1,40	
do	3	20	,28	
do	4	17	,28	
do	4	6	1,40	
do	4	7	1,05	
do	4	8	1,12	
do	4	18	1,40	
do	5	2	,70	
do	5	3	,42	
do	5	5	1,12	
do	5	8	1,40	
do	5	9	,84	
do	5	10	,77	
do	6	4	,14	
do	6	5	,84	
do	6	6	,84	
do	6	7	1,12	
do	6	8	1,40	
do	6	9	1,40	
do	7	6	1,12	
do	7	8	,84	
do	7	15	,56	
do	7	13	,84	
do	8	6	,07	
do	8	7	1,12	
do	8	8	1,12	
do	8	13	,56	
do	9	4	,84	
do	9	7	,14	
do	9	8	,56	
do	9	11	1,12	
do	9	12	,56	
do	10	8	,87	
do	10	11	,70	
do	6	15	,70	
John S. Berry,	10	4	1,68	
Andres Holman,	2	9	,70	
David Dunlap,	2	11	,56	
Elijah Frye,	3	11	,98	
Staples & Cary,	4	16	,56	
East part	4	17	1,40	
do.	5	16	,56	
do. & Gore,	5	17	2,80	
	6	16	,56	
Wm. Bowley,	2	8	,84	
	2	10	,39	
Elisha Clark, or unknown,	9	6	,70	
Wm. T. Andrews,	10	3	1,40	15,08
	11	6	1,12	
	9	2	1,40	
	9	3	1,40	
Robert Welch, or unknown,	3	6	,56	2,80
Morris Libby,	9	1	,56	2,87
Nathan Morse,	12	8	,67	3,36
Willard Kenny,	9	5	,84	4,20

The said Collector will proceed according to law to sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the Shop of the Subscriber in Carthage, at ten of the clock in the forenoon of the twenty-sixth day of April next, so much of the said lands as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes and the necessary intervening charges, if no person shall appear on or before that time to discharge said taxes and charges.

JOHN OLIVER, Collector of Carthage.

Dated at Carthage the 5th day of March, A. D. 1834.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a licence from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford there will be exposed to sale on Saturday the fifth day of April next at the office of Peter C. Virgin in Rumford, at one of the clock in the afternoon, so much of the real Estate of *Francis Keyes*, late of said Rumford, deceased, as will produce the sum of *four hundred and twenty dollars*, for the payment of his just debts and incidental charges of Sale. Said real estate consists of Third Division Lot Numbered Ninety-five situate in said Rumford containing seventy acres be the same more or less.

FRANCIS KEYES, Administrator.

Rumford, March 5, 1834. 3w30

Copartnership Notice.

THE subscribers have formed a connexion in business under the firm of SMITH & BENNETT, and have taken the Store near the Mills, formerly occupied by J. B Smith, where they have for sale on the most reasonable terms for cash, country produce, or credit, a good assortment of W. I. Goods and Groceries, English and American Goods, Hardware, Crockery and Glassware, School Books and Stationery, Paints, Medicines, &c. &c. making it all a *very extensive variety* of seasonable goods. Former customers of the subscribers are respectfully invited to call.

JONATHAN B. SMITH,
ANTHONY BENNETT.

Norway-Village, Nov. 10, 1833.

SMITH & BENNETT will carry on the Potash business as heretofore improved by A. Bennett, and wish to receive ashes in exchange for Goods at their *cash prices*.

Norway-Village, Nov. 22, 1833. tf 15

THE subscribers hereby give Public notice to all concerned, that they have been duly appointed and taken upon themselves the trust of Executors of the last Will and testament of

WILLIAM RUSSEL, Junior.

late of Fryeburg in the county of Oxford deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—They therefore request all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JACOB H. GREEN,
MARY RUSSELL.

Fryeburg, March 4, 1834. 3w30

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth day of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty four.

ON the Petition of AARON DAVIS Administrator of the estate of Nemeiah Davis late of Woodstock in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of one hundred and twenty three dollars seventy-one cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey the whole of the real estate of said deceased as by a partial sale the residue would be greatly injured:

ORDERED,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, *Judge*

Copy, Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, *Register*

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four.

NATHANIEL SHAW named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Nathaniel Shaw late of Buckfield in said county deceased, having presented the same for probate:

ORDERED,

That the said Shaw give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said county three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county on the second Tuesday of April next at ten o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, *Judge.*

Copy Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, *Register.*

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth day of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four.

BENJAMIN T. ROYAL Administrator of the estate of Henry Hill late of Paris in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

ORDERED,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the second Tuesday of April next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed—

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four.

JUDITH BARTLETT Administratrix of the estate of Elias Bartlett late of Bethel in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

ORDERED,

That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford in said county, on the sixteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four.

HARVEY WAIT Administrator of the estate of Dudley W. Gale late of Number Seven in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

ORDERED,

That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next at ten o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. STEPHEN EMERY, *Judge.*

Copy, Attest; JOSEPH G. COLE, *Register.*

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth day of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four

DANIEL LONG Administrator of the estate of Jedediah Long, late of Denmark in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private account against said estate,

ORDERED,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. STEPHEN EMERY. *Judge.*

Copy, Attest; JOSEPH G. COLE, *Register.*

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four.

JOHN ROLFE Administrator of the estate of John Abbot late of Andover in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

ORDERED,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford in said County, on the sixteenth day of September next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth day of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four.

JOHN FROST Executor of the last will and testament of Eliab Richmond late of Oxford in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

ORDERED,

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed in Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held Paris in said County on the second Tuesday of April next at ten o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause, if any they have why the same shouldnot be allowed— STEPHEN EMERY, *Judge.*

Copy Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, *Register.*

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth day of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four.

AARON DAVIS and AARON DAVIS, Jr. Administrators of the estate of Nehemiah Davis late of Woodstock in said county, having presented their first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

ORDERED,

That the said Administrators give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the second Tuesday of April next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed— STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

BLANKS FOR SALE, by
ISAAC HARLOW.

POETRY.

From the Pearl.

SOLITUDE.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY

Deep Solitude I sought. There was a dell
Whose woven shades shut out the eye of day,
While towering near, the rugged mountains made
Dark back-ground 'gainst the sky.

Thither I went,—
And bade my spirit taste that lonely fount,
For which it long had thirsted mid the strife,
And fever of the world. I thought to be
There without witness. But the Violet's eye
Looked up to greet me, the fresh wild Rose smiled,
And the young pendant Vine-flower kissed my cheek.
There were glad voices too.

The garrulous brook
Untiring, to the patient pebbles told
Its history. Up came the singing breeze,
And the broad leaves of the cool poplar spake,
Responsive, every one. Even busy life
Woke in that dell. The dexterous spider threw
From spray to spray, her silver-tissued snare,—
The weary ant, whose curving pincers pierced
The rifled grain, toiled towards her citadel.
To her sweet hive went forth the loaded bee,
While from the wind-rocked nest, the mother-bird
Sang to her nurslings.

Yet I strangely thought
To be *alone* and *silent* in thy realm,—
Spirit of Life and Love!

It might not be.
There is no sclitude, in thy domains,
Save what man makes, when in his selfish breast
He locks his joys, and shuts out others' grief.
Thou hast not left thyself in this wide world,
Without a witness. Even the desert-place
Speaketh thy name. The simple flowers and streams
Are social and benevolent,—and he
Who holdeth converse in their language pure,
Roaming among them at the cool of day
Shall find like him who Eden's gardens dressed,
His Maker there,—communing with his heart.

(From the Pearl.)

ANECDOTES OF CAPTAIN S——.

The following is correct; the writer heard it from one of the old soldiers of the Revolution who was well acquainted with the Yankee Captain, and whose veracity cannot be doubted. The name of the Captain I do not now recollect; the initial of his name, however, is as I have given it.

It was during one of the old contests with the French and Indians, that an out-party from the head of Lake George, where was encamped the English army, after proceeding about fourteen miles for the purpose of observation, &c., concealed themselves, as they supposed, on a small island, near the foot of a bold projecting point of land, called 'Tongue Mountain,' which reaches nearly two miles, in a southerly direction, into the Lake. It stretches towards the south, and consequently towards the head of the Lake, and seems to cut the body of smooth water, as it moves gently, with a clear transparent hue, on its course to Lake Champlain, into two parts. Yet the stream passes only on one side of this mountain, where suddenly contracting itself from four miles broad to only one, it glides among numerous islands, through what is known by the name of 'The Narrows.' In the entrance of these 'Narrows,' was the spot where the Captain and his party lay, as they supposed, in security, with their boat drawn up in the bushes. Suddenly, they found themselves surrounded by Indian canoes. There was no chance of retreat, or of victory, in case they had fought; for the Indians, who well knew their situation beforehand, had come down from a creek on the other side of the Mountain, rounded the point, were superior in numbers, and as well armed. Being thus taken, the Yankee soldiers were ordered into a canoe, one by one, and as each stepped in, he received a heavy blow upon the shoulder from the weaponless hand of the Chief, in token of being a prisoner. The turn of the Captain to enter the canoe came last. But his blood was up at the treatment his men had received, and instead of a blow from the Chief, he, himself gave the latter such a tremendous one as sent him to the earth. The Indians, far from being offended at this mark of his bravery, came up and carassed him, and ever afterwards, during his stay with them, treated him with great kindness. No doubt they expected to make of him a noble sacrifice, as was their custom, and as our Briton ancestors would have done; but he saved them the trouble, by escaping after some time being in captivity. What became of his companions, I cannot tell.

When the Revolution broke out, he joined the side of his country, and in the course of the war, was taken prisoner; sent to England and retained till its conclusion. Having gained his liberty by the peace, he chanced one day to be passing through the streets of London, whereby he came in contact with a number of young men. They invited him into a Coffee House, which invitation our hero accepted. These young men formed a club known by the name of the 'Yorkshire Blades.' Calling for wine, they pressed the Captain to drink, and bottle after bottle was emptied, accompanied as usual, by jest and song. Each one, as he was satisfied, withdrew, till the Captain remained alone, and was about to follow, when the landlord reminded him that it was customary for the last person who left the room, to pay the account. 'Well,' said the Yankee, who now began to understand the trick that had been played on him, 'then I'll have another bottle,' and while the landlord was absent to procure the article, he wrote on a paper and left on the bar, 'A Yankee handle to your Yorkshire Blades,' and right honestly decamped. B. . .

Sudden effects of the mind upon the body.—Plato used to say that all the diseases of the body proceed from the soul. Says Mr. Weld in his famous report—"The expression of the countenance is mind visible. Bad news weakens the actions of the heart, destroys appetite, oppresses the lungs, stops digestion, and partially suspends all the functions of the system. An emotion of shame flushes the face, fear blanches it, joy illuminates it; and an instant thrill electrifies a million nerves. Surprise spurs the pulse into a gallop; delirium infuses giant energy; volition commands and hundred of muscles springs to execute. Powerful emotion often kills the body at a stroke. The news of a defeat killed Phillip V. One of the Popes died of an emotion of the ludicrous on seeing his pet monkey robed in pontificals and occupying the chair of State.—Muley Molock was carried upon the field of battle in the last stage of an incurable disease; upon seeing his army give way, he leaped from the litter, rallied his panic-stricken troops, rolled back the tide of battle, shouted victory, and died. The door-keeper of Congress of the U States expired upon hearing of the surrender of Cornwallis. Eminent speakers have often died either midst of an impassioned burst of eloquence, or when the deep emotion that produced it had suddenly subsided. The recent case of Hills in N. Y. is fresh in the memory of all. He was apprehended upon charge of stealing goods from his employer, and taken before the police, and tho' in perfect health, mental agony forced the blood from his nostrils.—He was carried out and died."

Stealing Ex-Officio.—[New York Police.] A sturdy, squallid little Englishmen, calling himself Timothy Blunt, who had recently arrived in this country, was brought before the magistrate under the following circumstances—the landlord of a porter house in the neighborhood of Old Slip, deposed that the prisoner, Timothy Blunt, came into his customers, and staring in his face for about a minute, addressed him with, 'I say, mister, ! I werrily believes as that ere's a counterband bandanny as you've got round you neck, and as I'm a hecksizman, I shall seize it!' And he instantly did so, to the utter dismay of mine host. 'Show me your authority!' cried the almost strangled publican; but he cried in vain—Timothy Blunt, with all the characteristic *bluntness* of his countryman, scorned to parley; and tearing off the bandanna, he was walking away with it in triumph, when mine host bethought himself, 'that it was a rummish sort of a go;' and by the assistance of his customers, gave Timothy Blunt in charge to an officer. Timothy Blunt, in his defence, assured the Justice that he was 'a real bonny fidy-government officer; and that in consequence of the Bank Repository business and the extensive smugglingof bandanies and other hardware, that is now carried on, he and his brother officers at the Custom House had received strict orders to seize, wheresoever they lighted upon it, any thing wot was counterband." "Show me your authority!' said the Justice. "I know of no law in these here United States to oblige me to show it,' said the sententious Timothy. 'I seize the bandannies tor General Jackson and his revenuy, and if I'm wrong, why let him and the Washington men look to it. Besides that ere authority cost me a matter of $5 and odd, and I should be a fool to put it in jepperdy, by showing it to every man what asks for it.' The Justice immediately committed him to take his trial at the next sessions for *robbing* the landlord of the bandanna, but nevertheless he marched off to prison, apparently upon excellent terms with himself.—[Star.]

A New Mode of Advertising.—The Lyn Tribune contains the following advertisement extra: "We know a grocer, in this town, who has just received a prime lot of 'good things,' and he has made a great bargain too. Any body who wants to purchase at ten or fifteen percent lower than he has heretofore done and will take the trouble to call on us, *and pay for this advertisement*, shall receive the name of said grocer. But this is not all we know—we know something about a certain English goods dealer too.

BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES,
Black, Blue, Browns, Olive, Green and Mixt.
FLANNELS,
White, Yellow, Red and Green, OF ALL QUALITIES.
PLAIDS & CAMLETS,
of every description, CHEAP.
ROSE BLANKETS,
3-4, 2-4, 10-4, 11-4, 12-4, OF GOOD QUALITY.
RUSSIA DIAPERS,
1 bale of 50 pieces, at low prices, by yard or piece.

WANTED,

3000 yards domestic all Wool and Cotton & Wool Flannels. 500 yds. Full'd Cloths.—Also, white, black, red & blue Mixt, Woollen Yarns, for which fair prices will be given, in exchange for Goods.

W. D. LITTLE,
No. 1, Mitchell's Buildings.
Sept 18, 1833. 6m9

JOB WORK,
Executed with neatness and despatch at this
OFFICE

To the Honorable County Commissioners for the counties of Cumberland and Oxford.

THE undersigned being a committee appointed at a legal town meeting of the inhabitants of the town of Bridgeton in said county of Cumberland, held on the 14th of December A. D 1833, and adjourned to the 17th of said month, for the purpose of petitioning said Commissioners to discontinue the road laid out by them in May 1833, from the centre of said town near the head of Moose Pond, to Fryeburg, or obtain a further time to make the same; ask leave respectfully to represent that in their opinion the importance and necessity of any road, must in a great measure depend on the amount of travel there will probably be in it, when made; and that to accommodate a few persons towns ought not to be put to an enormous expense in making roads, which the public generally, will improve but little. This we believe to be the case on the one above mentioned; and although laid out by your Honors, still we cannot doubt for a moment, that if we can now shew that it is not demanded for the public good, you will discontinue it. It is a fact known, we presume to your Honors, that the whole travel to the canal waters from Sweden, Lovell, Catham, and a large portion of Fryeburg, will not pass in this contemplated road if made. The road lately laid out by you to the head of Long Pond from Sweden, will be nearer, and of course be improved by the towns. The travel in this road to which we object will then of course be from Fryeburg village and the little there may be from the towns of Conway, Bartlett &c. These towns have but very little lumber which will be carried to the canal. Their Pine is mostly gone, and as for Oak they never had it. It has been urged in favor of this road, that the travel from the Coos country through the 'Notch' would by opening this road be turned to the Canal. The experience of the year now nearly ended, has shown that although much of the travel from north the White Mountains, has passed through Waterford and directly by the head of the Canal waters; it did not stop their, it passed on to Portland. We have a further objection to the road. The very great expense to make the same; and the almost certain continuation of large bills for repairs for damage which will be anually done by the ice and water. We are aware that these objections—ought not to prevail if it *were certain the public good required the road*. In this we believe there has been a great change of opinion since the petition was presented to your Honors for this road. It is known that even some of the petitioners are now satisfied that the public good does not require this road, and are desirous it should not be made. We understand there are very few people in Fryeburg who are now in favor of the road; and we are yet to be informed that the people westward of these have ever yet taken any interest in the same.

We have one more reason to offer in this memorial. The town of Bridgeton never were notified by the Select men of the intended location of this road. No meeting of the inhabitants was warned or held in relation thereto. They therefore did not have any agent to attend you at the location. If they had been there represented, no doubt our agent would have been able to have shewn you a different route or routes from *this*, which would have been preferred to the one you selected. For these reasons and many more which we trust we can shew you, we do hope and believe your Honors will find that the alterations which have already been made for the accommodation of the travel to the Canal and some small alterations which may yet be made in the present travelled road from Fryeburg through Denmark to the Canal waters in this town, ought to satisfy the reasonable expectations of the public, and will deem it proper to discontinue said road, and relieve this town, Fryeburg and Denmark from a great expense now, and a continual charge upon said towns hereafter. If however in this we are disappointed, we would ask your Honors to pass an order giving us a further time to made the same.

JOHN PERLEY,
SAM'L FARNSWORTH,
ASA INGALLS 2d.

Bridgeton, Dec. 17, 1833.

STATE OF MAINE.

Cumberland, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners, for the County of Cumberland, at their session began and holden at Portland, within and for the County of Cumberland, on the third Tuesday of December A. D. 1833.

ON the foregoing petition, *Ordered*, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at J. L. Eastman's tavern in Fryeburg, on the 9th day of May next at nine o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition, and immediately after such view at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witness; by causing attested copies of said petition and this order of notice thereon, to be served upon the town clerks of Bridgeton, Denmark and Fryeburg, and on the County Attornies of Cumberland and Oxford counties, and also by posting up copies of the same in three public places in each of said towns, and publishing the same three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus and Portland Advertiser, newspapers printed in Portland, the first of said publications and each of the other notices, to be at least thirty days before the time of said meeting; and also by causing an attested copy of said petition to be served upon the Chairman of the County Commissioners of the county of Oxford, and by causing notice to be served upon all persons and corporations interested in said county of Oxford, by publishing said petition and order in the Oxford Democrat, printed in the county of Oxford, thirty days at least before the time of such meeting and view; that all persons may then and there be present, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Copy of the Petition and order of Court,
Att; WM T. VAUGHAN, Clerk.

3w29

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers offer for sale a Clothing-Mill and good water privilege, a Store and Stable and three fourths of an acre of land, all in good repair, situated at Leonard Spalding's Mills in Buckfield, affording a fine bargain to any person who may wish to purchase. Terms liberal.

JAMES & AFRICA SPALDING.
Buckfield, Feb. 26, 1834. *3w29

FOR SALE the FARM formerly owned by George Ryerson, and the same set off from said Ryerson by Execution to David Dana.—For terms apply to

THOMAS CLARK.
Feb. 25, 1834. 3w28

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber proposes to open a SCHOOL at Norway-Village, to commence on the second *Wednesday* in *March*. Instruction will be given in the branches of study usually taught in Academies; also in FRENCH and SPANISH if requested.

Tuition $3,00 for the Term.
GEORGE F. TEWKSBURY.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Norway and vicinity, that he has removed to the *Steep-Falls*, in Norway, where he intends carrying on the SHOE PEG making business, and will keep constantly on hand and for sale, a large assortment of shoe pegs of all sizes, and will supply his friends and customers on the most reasonable terms, at the shortest notice.

EPHRAIM BROWN.
Norway, March 4, 1834. 3w29

SORE AND INFLAMED EYES!

The studious, the weakly, and others, who are troubled with soreness or inflamation of that delicate organ will be able to obtain a most pleasant and invaluable aplication, in *DUMFRIES' EYE WATER*.

This well established wash for the Eye is perfectly innocent, and gives immediate relief, even in very aggravated cases of soreness and inflamation. *Price 25 cents.*

DYSPEPSIA!

Of most obstinate character, after having baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians, and withstood the most highly recommended medical preparation, has been *checked, relieved* and *cured*, in a number of instances in and about the city, by using for a short time Dr. Relfe's *Vegetable specific & Antibilious pills*, in connexion, according to the directions accompanying the specific. It is also one of the medicines known for *Sick headache, Sickness at the Stomach, Nausea* and Flatulences.

No complaint is perhaps more prevalent in this or any country, than headache. It is seldom a primary affection, but arises from a variety of causes such as suppression of customary evacuations, obstructed perspiration &c. It is likewise not unfrequently symptomatic of indigestion, for so great is the sympathy between the brain and stomach, that it is often difficult to determine which is really in fault, & when it arises from a foul state of the stomach, it is generally termed sick headache, which will be speedily relieved by this specific.

A remarkable case is mentioned in Dr Conway's pamphlet, of "A lady of Danvers, who had been afflicted most of the time for 20 years with a sick headache, was cured by a part of a box of this Specific." *price of the Specific and pills 50 cents each.*

White Teeth and Healthy Gums!

Those who would retain, or restore, these personable advantages, are assured that no composition can be obtained superior to the BRITISH ANTISPEPTIC DENTRIFRICE. This is an elegant and pleasant preparation in every respect, and has for many years past, given universal satisfaction wherever it has been used.

The Antispeptic Dentrifrice is exempt from acid and other deleterious ingredients, which too frequently enter the composition of tooth powders in common use, and it whitens enamel of the teeth without doing it the least injury.—The regular use of this admired powder, by purifying the mouth and preventing the accumulation of tartar, operates as the best preventive Tooth Ache. The Dentrifrice removes discolourations, and restores the beautiful native whiteness of the enamel. As its application braces and strengthens the Gums, it secures to them their healthy and florid hue and by removing all offensive foreign accumulations from the teeth, preserves the natural sweetness of the breath. *Price 50 cents.*

☞None are genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper, by the *sole proprietor* T. KIDDER, *immediate successor* to the late Dr. W. T. CONWAY. For sale at his Counting Room, over No. 99, Court-St, near Concert Hall, Boston, and also by his special appointment, by Smith and Bennett, Norway Village, who has also for sale all of the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him.

oi5woy Aug. 5.

GERMAN ELIXIR.

THE discovery of this inestimable *ELIXIR* was the result of ten years close study in order to discover the causes, symptoms, and cure for all those formidable diseases that prey upon the organs of the chest, namely: Consumption. Asthma, Catarr, Colds, and every species of oppression at the chest. In all cases where this Elixir has been duly administered, its astonishing efficacy over every other articl heretofore offered to the public, for the same purpose, has been invariably manifested, convincing the most incredulous, that consumption is NOT INCURABLE, if properly attended to.

How does the German Elixir operate to cure the above complaints? It determines all morbid irritation and inflammation from the lungs owards the surface, and finally expels them from the system by perspiration or otherwise. It facilitates expectoration, and thus frees the patient from a load of tough phlegm, which cannot otherwise be eliminated from the system. It heals the ulcerated surface, and relieves the cough and breathing. It supports the strength, while at the same time it reduces the fever.

☞Several certificates of the efficacy of the Elixir might be given, but it would swell this advertisement to an unusual length, suffice it to say, that in every case where it has been used it has fully answered the expectations of the purchaser. The subscribers are the only agents for selling it in this county.

SMITH & BENNETT.
Norway Village, Dec. 27, 1833. eow3m20.

NOTICE.

DOCT. JOB HOLMES has left his unsettled Accounts in the Office of the Subscriber, with whom they may be adjusted at any time previous to the first of April next, without cost.

T. J. CARTER.
Paris, Feb. 10th 1834.

GOOD & CHEAP.

JAMES LONGLEY offers for Sale at his Store in South Paris, a good assortment of English, French, Domestic, Dry Goods, and Groceries.

Crockery, Glass, and Hard Ware. Said goods are new and fresh, and will be sold on an avarage, quite as ow as Portland prices, except heavy articles, such as Molasses, Salt, &c.

☞Cash Paid for Corn, Butter, and Lamb Pelts.
South-Paris, August 27, 1833.

The Novelist's Magazine.

THE anxiety to bring into activity the talent of the country induced the publishers of the NOVELIST'S MAGAZINE to offer a premium of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS *for the Best Novel* on a National Subject, for that publication. But by the Report of the committee, which is subjoined, the manuscripts submitted to their perusal, are not of that character which would warrant the award of that premium. The time is therefore extended, as is also the amount, which it is to be hoped, will induce native talent to exertion:—

"The undersigned, a committee selected for that purpose, have examined a number of Manuscript Novels, offered as competitors for a premium proposed to be given by the publishers of the Novelist's Magazine, "to the author of the best NOVEL, on a National Subject."

"While the undersigned are of opinion that several of the Novels submitted to their inspection, possess considerable merit, they do not think any of them is altogether of such a description as would warrent them in awarding the Premium.

DAVID PAUL BROWN.
JOSEPH R. CHANDLER.
WM. M. MEREDITH.
RICHARD PENN SMITH.
ROBERT EWING
JOHN MUSGRAVE.
MORTON McMICHAEL.

There is no country which, for the time of its civilized and political existence, offers so wide and untraden a field for the enterprize of the Novelist as this—and it is, not alone the interest, but the duty of those who possess mind for the task, to occupy the field of competition, and thus probably establish his own reputation, and promote that of his country. Independent of the national inducement, the attention of the literary aspirant is directed to the following:—

In order to assist in advancing American Literature, and give the readers of the NOVELIST'S MAGAZINE a share in the advantage of meritorious talent, which the country possesses, the Publishers of that work, satisfied that the best way to promote talent is to reward it, offer a Premium of

$750,

TO THE AUTHOR OF

THE BEST NOVEL,

Upon a National subject—to be presented on or before the first of April, 1834.

This Premium wil be awarded by a chosen Committee; and the successful Work will be printed in handsome book-form, corresponding with the best London Editions of popular Novels, in order that the manner of its publication may correspond with the merit of the Author. The competitor for the Premium will understand that, in addition to the SEVEN HUNDRED and FIFTY DOLLARS, he will be entitled to FIFTY DOLLARS *for every Thousand Copies of the Work which may be sold*, during the continuation of the copyright, *or FIVE DOLLARS for every Hundred*; which when competent talent is exercised on the Work, it is not unlikely to produce a fair remunereation.

The Manuscripts for competition must be delivered by the first of April, under an envelope, addressed to C. Alexander & Co., and accompanied by a sealed letter, communicating the Author's name, which shall remain unopened, except in the case of the successful competitor. To the others, the manuscripts and signatures will be returned, by calling according to the address.

The new and very popular Novel, entitled "Village Belles," is now in course of publication for the Novelist's Magazine—and will be issued in the next Number of that Work. It is a production of more than ordinary excellence, and will be read with much interest and anxiety. It may also be proper to say that Subscribers to the Novelist's Magazine will, in the course of the Work, obtain a uniform edition of the Writings of Mr. James, the acknowledged inheritor of the genius of Sir Walter Scott—and also of the works of the leading literary characters of the day, among whom are Bulwer, Banim, &c. &c.

☞Publishers of Newspapers, exchanging with the NOVELIST'S MAGAZINE, are requested to give the above a few insertions, and in future to address their papers to the ATHENIAN and Literary Gazette, by which, promptness of delivery is secured, as well as an extenuation of postage. Philadelphia, Nov 27, 1833.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

D. STANLEY

OFFERS FOR SALE

THE DULCIFIED VEGETABLE COMPOUND & DEOBSTRUENT PILLS,

A SAFE and efficient medicine for all those laboring under diseases of the Lungs, such as Coughs, Catarrhs, Croup, Asthma, inflamation of the mucus membranes of the throat and organs of the chest. This medicine has been singularly powerful in cases of bleeding from the Lungs, and as a preventative of Consumption. It is purely a vegetable composition, principally of native plants, and acts as a general stimulant of the digestive organs and as a corrector of the impurity of the blood and fluids necessary to good and perfect health. Hence it has been found exceedingly valuable in cases of general debility; also in Liver complaints, such as Jaundice, Rheumatism, as well as in the disorders peculiar to females. It is prepared and put up in the nicest manner by the inventor, E. HOLMES, M. D. who was first led to its use by ascertaining its efficacy upon himself in cough, spitting of blood and pain in the chest, and its has since been administered to hundreds with unparralleled success.

Each bottle is accompanied by a box of pills enclosed in a pamphlet giving directions for its use—also certificates as to efficacy, &c. ☞PRICE $1,50

Apply to DAVID STANLEY, Winthrop, Maine, Sole General Agent for the United States, to whom all orders must be sent (Post Paid) Also to the following gentlemen, who are appointed Agents.

Turner, Cyrus Clark & Co.; *Buckfield*, Ephriam Atwood & Co.; *Paris*, Alfred Andrews; *Norway*, Smith & Bennett; *Waterford*, Jewell J. Gerrey; *Fryeburg*, Eben. Howe; *Hebron*, Simeon Perkins; *Livermore*, Wm. H. Bretton, Jr.

Winthrop, Jan. 21, 1834. 7w25

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder at the Inn of Thomas Peabody of Gilead, in said county, on Monday the twenty-fourth day of March next, at two of the clock in the afternoon all the right, title and interest which Daniel Corriner, of said Gilead, yeoman, has to the betterments of the Farm on which Luther Styles now lives, situated in said Gilead, by virtue of a possession and improvement of the same.

AARON CROSS, Dept. Sh'ff.
Bethel, Feb. 17, 1834. 3w28

Wanted!

AN apprentice to the joiner and wagon making business. Apply to

JAMES PERRY.

Also—To let, a farm, for the term of four or five years. Apply as above.

Paris Feb. 19, 1834. 3w28.

ISSUE
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